

NOTES SHOW HALL AND SINGER KNEW PERIL

TO-NIGHT'S WEATHER—Fair, Heavy Frost.

TO-MORROW'S WEATHER—Fair.

THE WALL STREET
EVENING WORLD
FINAL EDITION

The

Evening

World.

WALL STREET
CLOSING TABLES.
THE EVENING WORLD

"Circulation Books Open to All."

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VOL. LXIII. NO. 22,182—DAILY.

Copyright (New York World) by Press Publishing Company, 1922.

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1922.

Entered as Second-Class Matter Post Office, New York, N. Y.

PRICE THREE CENTS

BRITISH PROTEST ON RUM SEIZURES FILED WITH HUGHES

Objects to Order for Stop-
ping and Search Outside
Three-Mile Limit.

EMERALD CASE CITED.

U. S. Asked to Explain Ac-
tion of Dry Navy After
Cabinet Ruling.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18 (Associated Press).—A protest against continued seizure of British vessels by Prohibition agents operating outside the three-mile limit was presented to the State Department today on behalf of the British Government.

The British complaint is understood to have been based principally on the case of the schooner Emerald, of Canadian registry, which is said in advance reaching British officials to have been searched on Monday by the American Prohibition Navy off the New Jersey coast, more than eight miles from land.

When the cabinet recently decided that Prohibition enforcement against foreign ships should stop at the three-mile limit, except in the case of vessels in communication with the shore by use of their small boats, British Embassy officials are said to have gained the impression that no more foreign ships outside the limit were to be molested until the whole question had been settled in the courts.

In the case of the Emerald, however, it is held by the British that there was a clear violation of the new enforcement policy. A feeling of impatience over the situation is understood to have been manifest in the British protest, which was coupled with a request that an explanation be furnished as soon as all the facts can be ascertained.

From the British viewpoint, it is emphasized, a continuance of seizure outside of territorial waters is particularly objectionable, coming on the heels of the recent British note declining Italy to adopt Secretary Hughes suggestion for an extension of the jurisdiction of the Prohibition navy beyond the marginal line.

The impression is given that the British government regards that phase of the situation as closed and proposes in future a vigorous defense of the rights of the British vessels as outlined in the British note.

JOHN D. JR. DOESN'T
KNOW WHO RICHEST
MAN IN WORLD IS

And Cannot See Any Way
to Find Out—Starts Rest
Cure in Battle Creek.

BATTLE CREEK, Mich., Oct. 18. John D. Rockefeller Jr. today began a rest cure at a local sanatorium, following his arrival last night. He refused to discuss any reasons for seeking treatment. The financier had no appearance of illness.

When asked who, in his opinion, was the richest man in the world, Mr. Rockefeller said: "You can answer that question as well as I can. I don't know of any way to find out."

TWO MISSING AFTER TRAIN
WRECK IN GEORGIA.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Oct. 18.—Two men are missing in the wreck of a Savannah and Atlanta passenger train at Springfield, twenty-eight miles from here, early today. The train caught fire after the wreck.

FIRST SNOW OF THE SEASON AT
OSWEGO.

OSWEGO, N. Y., Oct. 18.—The first snow of the season arrived today on the wings of a cold wave. Large flakes fell intermittently throughout the morning, but melted almost as soon as they touched the ground.

Real Estate Ads.
—FOR THE—
Sunday World
MUST be in
The World Office
FRIDAY
Before 6 P. M.
To Insure Proper Classification

Runaway Boy Travels "De Luxe" On 20th Century's Engine Tender

Joe Jackson, 14, Catches Crack Train to Cleveland, but
He'll Catch Another Crack From Dad in Brooklyn.

CLEVELAND, O., Oct. 18.—Covered with grime and his face reddened from the wind, fourteen years old Joe Jackson of Brooklyn, N. Y., was being held by police to-day after being taken from the coal tender of the New York Central Twentieth Century Limited early to-day, following a fast ride on the engine tender from Albany, N. Y. Attempts were being made to get in touch with his parents.

Joe said the toughest part of his ride was between Buffalo and Cleveland last night, when the engine took water by scooping it from a trough between the tracks, during which operation he was drenched.

It seems that this is the second attack of "travelin' blues" Joe has had recently, and it cost his parents \$95 railroad fare to get him back from his previous adventure. He said the object of his present tour was a job in Chicago to enable him to repay the \$95.

"But now it's all off again," he said. "I suppose I'll catch everything when I get home. I did the last time."

According to Joe, his father is a construction engineer and former naval captain.

Residents of Secaucus, N. J., slept late this morning, secure in the knowledge that their deposits in the First National Bank are in good hands, but convinced that a burglar alarm is aptly named—it gave them the alarm of their lives and kept them up most of the night.

Secaucus is progressing, and directors of the First National Bank—there is no second—decided recently they would emulate New York institutions and have a burglar alarm. As a consequence a shrill siren contraption was installed yesterday morning. Most everybody in town has his \$3 deposited in the bank and naturally a large crowd witnessed the installation. Everybody went home contented.

But at about 2 o'clock this morning, just as Policeman Henry Zulauf observed to Policeman Thomas McGrath, the remainder of the department, that things were very quiet, a shrill shriek rent the air and sent a shudder down the backs of the two policemen. At that instant they were the only persons astray in the whole town, but in the very next instant there wasn't a one who wasn't up and doing.

"There goes the burglar alarm," shouted McGrath, as he raced toward the bank with drawn revolver and with Zulauf only a step behind him, also pointing his pistol straight out in front of him.

The policemen were first on the scene, but was only by a few moments. Within five minutes everybody who had a cent deposited in the bank was on hand, in various stages of dress, armed with rifles, shotguns, pitchforks, clubs and any other thing that was at hand. One man, on his way, picked up the large sledgehammer and banged the steel rail fire alarm, bringing out Clarendon Engine Company No. 1—there is no No. 2—and this accentuated the excitement.

Lewis P. Huber, cashier of the bank, ran the half-mile from his home to the bank in record time, but, of course, he wasn't overburdened with clothing, and with a policeman on either side of him, unlocked the doors and went in. By this time the mob outside was ready to rend the burglar asunder.

But investigation revealed that a short circuit or defective wiring, or something, had caused all the trouble, because all the money was there and nothing had been disturbed. Huber managed to shut the thing off and everybody returned to their homes. About an hour later the siren went off again, but, of course, you can't fool the residents of Secaucus twice.

They remained in bed. It went off several more times before opening time this morning, but nobody bothered with it, which prompted one practical joker to remark that it would be funny if some clever burglar took advantage of the circumstances and pulled off a job.

CHARGES ASSEMBLYMAN
HAD WHISKEY IN CAFE

Policeman Accuses John McLaughlin in Brooklyn Court

Assemblyman John McLaughlin of the 15th Assembly District, Brooklyn, is the defendant in a liquor violation case in Bridge Plaza Court. Last Saturday Patrolman John Casey of Police Headquarters paid a visit to a cafe conducted by the Assemblyman at No. 157 Manhattan Avenue, Brooklyn, and alleged he found a pitcher of whiskey there.

The case was called to-day, but an adjournment was taken to Oct. 25, and bail of \$500 was continued.

THE WORLD TRAVEL BUREAU.
Arades, Fulton (World) Building, 25-30 Park Row, N. Y. City. Telephone BR 6-2400. Check room for baggage and parcels. Locks, keys and suitcases. Money orders and travelers' checks for sale.—Advt.

LAUREL RESULTS
CLEAR AND FAST
FIRST RACE—Six furlongs.
Felicious (McLane), \$9.75, \$2.75 and \$2.50, first.
Pansalun (Lang), \$3.10 and \$3.10, second.
Sweet and Pretty (P. Wall), \$5.50, third.
Off at 1:45. Time—1:15 5-5. All started.

SECOND RACE—Two miles.
Perkemon (Crawford), \$9.10, \$2.75 and \$2.50, first.
Baronet (Fleeger), \$3.50 and \$2.50, second.
Crest Hill (Byern), \$2.50, third.
Off at 2:17. Time—2:57 5-5. All started.

DOG THAT OWNED LIBERTY
BONDS DIES

GENEVA, N. Y., Oct. 18.—Jack Foster, believed to be the only dog in America possessing Liberty Bonds in its own name, died here to-day, Jack's owner, Miss Neena Foster, bought the bonds four years ago and made provision for the use of the interest to support the animal until death.

CARPENTIER HAS GONE
INTO FISH BUSINESS

Kneaded-Out French Champ Also Has Other Lines of Endeavor.

PARIS, Oct. 18.—Georges Carpentier has gone into the fish business, it became known here to-day. Georges, who was rocked to sleep by Battling Siki, has purchased a fishing trawler and named it "Jaqueline" after his baby daughter.

Other than being a retired prize-fighter and fish merchant, Georges is also a movie actor. In the aluminum dishware business and mixed up financially in coal mining.

BANK SIREN CALLS ENTIRE TOWN TO GUARD SAVINGS

Secaucus Police and Firemen
in Rush of Half-Clad
to Scene.

BUT ALARM IS FALSE.

Burglar Protection Sounds
Again, but Can't Fool
Citizens Twice.

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LETTERS SO UPSET MRS. HALL SAFE DEPOSIT SEARCH HALTS

Mrs. Mills's Burning Love Notes
To Hall Reveal Both Were Aware
Secret Was Known and of Danger

Woman Even More Fervid Than Rector in Mixture of
Religious and Sensuous Emotion, Letters Given
Out for First Time Reveal.

New letters from Mrs. Eleanor Reinhart Mills, soprano of the choir of the Church of St. John the Evangelist, at New Brunswick, to the Rev. Edward Wheeler Hall, the rector, with whom she was found murdered on the Phillips farm, are published by The Evening World to-day.

A few sentences of them have been allowed to reach the public before. Complete, as here printed, they show that the mixture of religious and sensuous emotion which has been revealed by the letters of the minister to Mrs. Hall was even stronger in the woman than in the man. They also show that both of the persons in the romance were aware their secret was known and that they were in danger of retribution. They reveal a constant striving by each of the lovers to work upon the feelings of the other and keep them fervid even when they were apart. The letters read:

Dearest, dearest boy. Wasn't I happy to find a sweet note, for I didn't expect that you would risk leaving one for me yesterday. Such delicious ecstasies.

And the book is more interesting than you thought it would be. After I read it we will talk about it.

My darling, how will you seem to-day? I must have caught cold, but I don't know when, and I am tired to-day—want to lie with you and rest for hours.

And, honey, you put the dear picture in my hymn book. Oh, you sweet, adorable Babykins of mine. Minnie used my hymnal for the organ and I wonder if she saw them, although I don't care one bit. She provokes me so at times, and to-night if her flowers are still here I'll put them in the kitchen. Not that I am jealous of Minnie. Why, darling, there isn't anything to be jealous of. But I hate her to do for you what I thought of first. She couldn't swear I put the flowers on your desk—she swears it was I. Oh, well, poor Minnie! She is easily contented with crumbs, isn't she dear?

How are you to-night, darling? You seemed rested and happy. We didn't have a minute alone, but it will appear so at times.

SHE HAD TO HIDE NOTE, "AS I MET HIM."

Dearest, I am not dreaming to-day. As I look out of the window I form no thought in my mind, just a drifting on, staring at nothing in particular and I always do that when I am tired. The note I left yesterday was crumpled but I have to hide it in my small orange purse, as I met him. And please excuse harshness in writing sometimes, as I cannot be alone always. How glad I am school resumes sessions to-morrow and I can be alone to write. I could never belong to a club or go where there is incessant laughter and conversation. I need my dream times, my hours alone, and other people irritate and disturb me.

There isn't much of interest in the paper to-day. One line in an article says, "All life is a hunger," and how true that is. A hunger for what will satisfy, but what a variety of taste, in people. And because you and I hunger for the same things is the reason for our longing to be together as much as possible.

My love is deep, calm, quiet to-day. I am in the mood to listen to music.

Yesterday I was talking to Mrs. Burns. Couldn't pass and not listen as she was ready for conversation. She was saying some one next to Hopkins was married yesterday and they were queer people and I told Mrs. Hopkins they live in a different world than some people. Mrs. Burns is too ignorant to understand that, of course, and my, I wish you heard what disrespectful language Mrs. B. used. But I let her rave. I hate to talk to Mrs. Burns and never do if I can avoid it but at times I must be polite even if it is to listen to her ignorance.

And honey mine—Isn't it true I live in a different world? To-day I am not wide-awake. I am not and—but quiet. Yesterday I was rickshing—Oh, I love those moods, they mean intense life fire.

Of course, dear, the people who live next to Hopkins really mean, that they have different aims, conversation, education, intelligence than some people but the Burnses can't understand that. What are the Burnses? Ignorance that preaches, the very air is polluted with their warped minds.

Oh, darling, if I had an income of my own, I would be very selfish, I guess. I'd build a waiting love nest, where I could dream undisturbed and not care if I ever saw people to talk to. Books and music, pictures. Oh, what treasure I would have. The birds, the butterflies, the wild squirrels and all that I could see in the woods and fields and slip in my dreams.

People would mean nothing. I'd rather watch the bugs and ants as they crawl along—don't you love to watch an ant as it creeps along? Honey, there isn't a house large enough for me. My dreams are as big as the earth. I need the great outdoors—to breathe—live in. Nature, as God created it, is what I feel a part of and I am part of it—it calls me just as I yearn for the truest things. And, darling sweetheart—that is why I long for our love to be the truest—ideal—as pure as we can make it—for then it is truest to nature and things that God created.

But the love nest, you know, dear, is dreadfully luxurious with just me there. Did He say we needed jewels? Did He say we needed anything, except the mate? After that He knows we would find other things that He created for our comfort and pleasure. What a joy to read the Bible, how it tells of God creating all these wonders for us.

Darling, I could rave for hours—but I must stop, as there are peepers around. I only know this, dear, that as long as the Church is

(Continued on Second Page.)

Guard Placed at Vault to Prevent Any Attempt
at Tampering Until Contents Are Listed—
Reams of Love Notes Between Choir Singer
and Rector Now Throwing Light on Mystery

(Special From a Staff Correspondent of The Evening World.)
NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Oct. 18.—Mrs. Edward W. Hall, widow of the murdered rector of St. John the Evangelist, was so affected nervously to-day by the continued publication of the letters exchanged by her husband and Mrs. Mills, who was murdered with him, that she obtained a delay in the arrangement that she should go to the National Bank of New Jersey and open her safe deposit box in the presence of a representative of the prosecutors.

On behalf of Mrs. Hall, her lawyer, Timothy N. Pfeiffer, denied emphatically that Mrs. Hall had been asked to open the safe deposit box.

"Mrs. Hall herself asked that a representative of the prosecutors be present when she visits the box," he said. "She asked it to protect herself against any malicious reports that she was tampering with the contents for some reason connected with her husband's murder. The truth is that two banks in New York in which Mrs. Hall holds stocks have merged; she wishes to get at the stocks to have the proper transfers made."

A guard was put over the depository late yesterday afternoon to make sure that its contents were not tampered with. It is a different box from that rented by the minister, in which were found an unaccounted for \$20,700, believed to be his "flight insurance" to pay for an elopement to Japan with Mrs. Mills.

One reason for the summoning of Henry Stevens, brother of Mrs. Hall, to the Court House, it was learned to-day, was to look into a story told by a man who kept his motor in the garage at Lavalette, N. J., the summer home of Stevens.

According to this man, Stevens had a brand-new speedometer attached to his green automobile on Wednesday, Sept. 13. The car remained in the garage all day Thursday.

On Friday morning, according to the report brought to the Prosecutor and not yet authenticated, the speedometer registered over ninety miles.

The interest of the investigators is to learn whether the car had been taken a distance equivalent to the round trip between Lavalette and New Brunswick and about twelve miles more on the night of the murder, when Henry Stevens said he was out fishing with T. S. Mellinger.

HALL "INNOCENT-MINDED," HIS WIDOW CRIES.

Mrs. Hall had the newspaper brought to the breakfast table this morning. She had not read deeply into the newly revealed letters before she collapsed in her chair, wringing her hands, according to the extra guards who have been stationed at the home by her counsel.

"My poor, dear, innocent-minded husband," she moaned. "His pure mind could never have understood the meaning his words to a woman he was trying to help to a happier life would be interpreted by a wicked world!"

Then she read further and collapsed again.

According to those who have access to the Hall home, the widow is the only one who would be disposed to give voice to a semblance of faith in the rectitude of the murdered man.

"If those letters had been shown to me a year ago," said one member of the household, "without signature or advice as to the writer—even if they had been typewritten—I would have said: 'These are the work of Edward Hall.'"

MORE SIGNIFICANT LETTERS
THOUGHT TO EXIST.

Prosecutors Beekman and Strickland believe there are other letters even more significant to be found besides the reams of erotic correspondence which have begun to become public in their sudden, though belated, discovery that letters which are scandalous may also contain information of value in fixing the motive for the murder, they served notice to-day's search of Mrs. Hall's safe deposit box on her counsel, Timothy N. Pfeiffer.

Letters from Mrs. Mills to Mr. Hall, only sentences from which have been printed hitherto, are published in another column of The Evening World, and show not only that members of the family of Mrs. Mills were believed to be spying on her communications with the rector, but that both Mr. Hall and Mrs. Mills feared their starboard

GIRL OPERATOR
AT WINSLOW IS
AGAIN HEROINE

Sets Signal Against Train,
Saving Lives of Trapped
Autoists.

HAMMONTON, N. J., Oct. 18.—Miss Leila Johnston, telephone operator, heroine of the Winslow Junction wreck in July, saved the lives of five persons at the Bellevue Avenue crossing of the Pennsylvania Railroad here Monday night.

Miss Johnston was on duty at the railroad station when she heard a crash. Although darkness prevented her from seeing what had happened, she set the signal against a train which she knew was about to arrive. An auto containing three men and two women had crashed through the crossing gates and was caught on the tracks. Engineer Henry Lyster stopped the train within fifty feet of the trapped machine whose occupants had not had time to desert it.

EVANGELIST JAIL BREAKER AND
COMPANIONS RECAPTURED.

LOS ANGELES, Oct. 18.—Herbert Wilson, former evangelist, mail bandit and convicted murderer; Adam Hissay, convicted murderer, and Guido Signola, convicted robber, who broke jail here yesterday, were recaptured to-day after twenty-four hours' liberty. They were taken without a struggle in a home of a former convict.

(Continued on Second Page.)